

Sound Poems



Mom & Dad Are Home

Slam! Slam!
Go the car doors.
Jangle! Jangle!
Go the house keys.
Jiggle! Jiggle!
Go the keys in the door.
Squeak!
Goes the front door!
Thump! Thump!
That is me running down the stairs.
Guess what?
Mom and Dad are home!!

Popcorn

Popcorn, popcorn,
Sizzling in the pan.
Shake it up, shake it up,
Bam, bam, bam!

Popcorn, popcorn,
Now it's getting hot,
Shake it up, shake it up,
Pop, pop, pop!



What sounds
can you make?

Sounds Good!

Sausage sizzles,
crispbreads crack;
hot dogs hiss
and flapjacks snap!

Bacon boils
and fritters fry;
apples squelch
in apple pie.

Baked beans bubble,
gravy grumbles;
popcorn pops,
and stomach rumbles.....

I'M HUNGRY!!!!!!

Judith Nichols

sizzle

crack

rumble

snap

pop

grumbles

The Sound Collector - by Roger Mcgough



A stranger called this morning
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried it away



The whistling of the kettle
The turning of the lock
The purring of the kitten
The ticking of the clock



The popping of the toaster
The crunching of the flakes
When you spread the marmalade
The scraping noise it makes



The hissing of the frying pan
The ticking of the grill
The bubbling of the bath tub
As it starts to fill



The drumming of the raindrops
On the window pane
When you do the washing up
The gurgle of the drain



The crying of the baby
The squeaking of the chair
The swishing of the curtain
The creaking of the stair



A stranger called this morning
He didn't leave his name
Left us only silence
Life will never be the same